

A Fawcett Publication

HOPALONG CASPER

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD

DECEMBER
NO. 14
10¢

**LAND
OF THE
LAWLESS!**



AMAZING BARGAINS

Rings

Ladies' & Men's Engagement, Wedding, Friendship Rings

YOUR CHOICE

\$1.94



17. Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and ruby in center. Yellow gold color mounting.



66. Men's Ring—large simulated diamond—smaller stones on each side. White or yellow gold color effect.



61. Ladies' Engagement Ring with 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



10. Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



43. Ladies' Wedding Band. 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.



24. Love & Friendship Ring. 14 sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



65. Extra Large Dinner Ring—yellow gold color effect or sterling silver. Stone comes in all colors.



YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

SEND NO MONEY! Just select ring you desire, indicate choice by number on coupon below—(with ring size, name and address, then ring size place string or piece of paper around finger, mark where and notch, send with order.) When postage delivers postage pay him \$1.94 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send \$1 cash or money order with order, we pay all postage.

HAREM CO., (House of Rings)
30 Church St., Dept. T-111 New York 7, N. Y.



42. No. 4 Crown Love & Friendship Ring. Rings come apart in form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO:

HAREM CO. (House of Rings)

30 Church St., Dept. T-111 New York 7, N. Y.

Send me ring style I have indicated. I'll pay postage \$1.94 plus parcel and C.O.D. charges. ☐ I am enclosing \$1 with order, you pay all parcel charges. If I am not satisfied I may return the ring within 10 days and get my money back.

Style No. ☐ First Choice ☐ Second Choice ☐ Third Choice ☐ Ring Size ☐

Name Address City State Zip

ORDERS OUTSIDE U.S.A. MUST SEND \$2 CASH WITH ORDER

NOTE: Miss Jewelry is not visible. We may not always have your size in the style you want. To avoid disappointment please mark 2nd and 3rd choice in response.

HOPALONG CASSIDY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication

Editor
V. A. PROVISIERO



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ADVENTURES

WHIZ COMICS

CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

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FUNNY ANIMALS

GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS

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THE MARVEL BUNNY

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

MARY MARVEL

NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

HOPALONG CASSIDY

WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.

PRESIDENT

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STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

in:

LAND OF THE LAWLESS
THE FIGHTING FURY
THE DISOBEYED ORDERS
THE TWIN RIVER RUSTLER



HUMOR FEATURES

WHITEY WHISKERS • HILL BILLY •
PISTOL PACKIN' PATTIE •
AND OTHER LAUGH TREATS

Plus A HAIR-RAISIN' SHORT STORY!

HOPALONG CASSIDY is based on the character originated by CLARENCE E. MULFORD

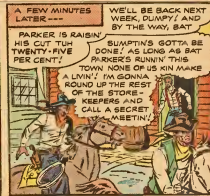
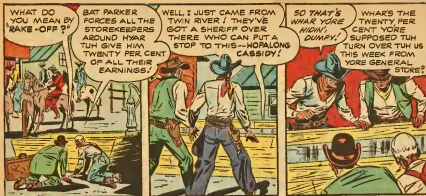
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MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION





THAT NIGHT
IN THE
WOODS--

DUMPY, ARE YUH SHORE BAT
PARKER WON'T FIND US HYAR?
WE DON'T WANT TUH GIT KILLED!

I LEFT ACE
STANDIN' GUARD,
NOW LET'S GIT DOWN
TUH BUSINESS!



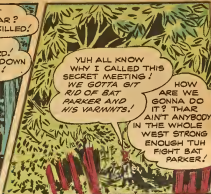
I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THAT! THAR'S A
SHERIFF IN TWIN RIVER
WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE
MIGHTY HANDY WITH
SHOOTIN' IRONS----
HOPALONG CASSIDY!

HOPALONG
CASSIDY!
I HEARD TELL
OF HIM! BUT
DO YUH THINK
HE'D COME
HYAR AND
LEND US A
HAND?



YUH ALL KNOW
WHY I CALLED THIS
SECRET MEETING!
WE GOTTA GIT
RID OF BAT
PARKER AND
HIS VARMINTS!

HOW
ARE WE
GONNA DO
IT? THAR
AIN'T ANYBODY
IN THE WHOLE
WEST STRONG
ENOUGH TUH
FIGHT BAT
PARKER!



THAR'S ONLY ONE WAY TUH FIND OUT---
AND THAT'S TUH RIDE OVER TO TWIN
RIVER! I'LL START RIGHT NOW!



THE NEXT MORNING AT THE
TWIN RIVER JAILHOUSE----

--AND THAT'S
THE STORY!
WHUT DO YUH
SAY, SHERIFF?
WILL YUH
COME AND
HELP US
HONEST FOLKS
OUT?

SOMEBODY'S
GOT TO PUT
BAT PARKER
IN HIS PLACE
AND IT MIGHT
AS WELL BE
ME!



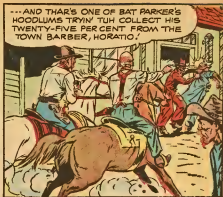
YU'RE IN
CHARGE TILL
I GET BACK,
MESQUITE!

YUH MEAN IF
YUH GIT BACK,
HOPALONG!
YU'RE MAKIN'
A BIG MISTAKE
MIXIN' WITH
THAT KILLER,
BAT PARKER.

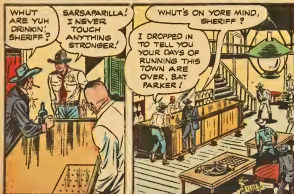


MAYBE SO, MESQUITE,
BUT THE WEST WILL
NEVER BE A DECENT
PLACE FOR HONEST PEOPLE
TO LIVE UNTIL SUCH
CRITTERS ARE
TAUGHT TO RE-
SPECT LAW AND
ORDER!

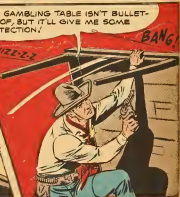
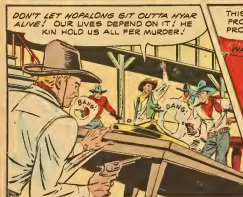




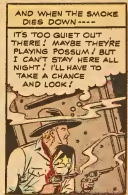
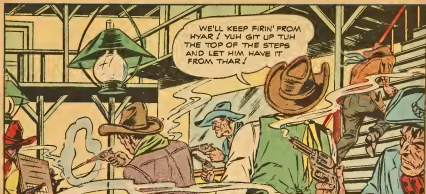
HOPALONG CASSIDY







HOPALONG CASSIDY





NO ONE IN THIS TOWN WILL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BAT PARKER AND HIS GANG ANYMORE!

LATER--

HOW TUH THANK YUH ENOUGH FER CLEANIN' OUT THEM VARMINTS,

SHUCKS, HOPALONG, WE DON'T KNOW

NO THANKS ARE NECESSARY! AND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP THIS TOWN CLEAN, MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LET IN ANY CRITTERS LIKE BAT PARKER.

AND NOW BACK TO TWIN RIVER.

THAR GOES THE GREATEST SHERIFF IN THE WHOLE WEST!



BRAINWORK

AREN'T YOU WORKING YET?

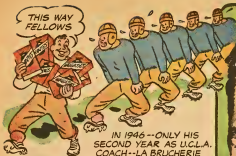
NO--

---BUT WITH MY BRAINS, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO FIND A JOB.

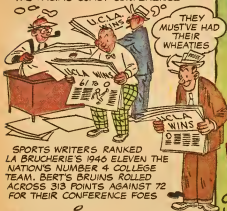
THAT WON'T BE SO EASY--

---THERE AREN'T MANY HALF-TIME JOBS!





IN 1946--ONLY HIS SECOND YEAR AS U.C.L.A. COACH--LA BRUCHERIE LED THE CALIFORNIANS TO AN UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE PACIFIC COAST CONFERENCE



SPORTS WRITERS RANKED LA BRUCHERIE'S 1946 ELEVEN THE NATION'S NUMBER 4 COLLEGE TEAM. BERT'S BRUINS ROLLED ACROSS 313 POINTS AGAINST 72 FOR THEIR CONFERENCE FOES

"MY BOYS OFTEN HEAR ME RECOMMEND A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' AS A TOP-FLIGHT TRAINING DISH," SAYS BERT LA BRUCHERIE. "IT'S MY FAVORITE BREAKFAST DISH. THOSE CRISP WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES, WHEATIES, HAVE A FLAVOR THAT'S HIT IT OFF WITH MY APPETITE FOR YEARS"

NOW I'LL DEMONSTRATE

WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.



BERT
LA BRUCHERIE

CHAMPION
COACH OF THE
U.C.L.A. BRUINS



HILL BILLY

"CRAZY" ABOUT
WHEAT CAKES

WHUT'S THE MATTER,
HILL BILLY? YUH
LOOK SAD.

AW, MAH
FOLKS ARE
ALLUS
PICKIN'
ON ME!

WHUT
FER?

THEY THINK THAR'S
SOMETHIN' WRONG
WITH ME JEST BECUZ
AH LIKE BUCKWHEAT
CAKES.

SHUCKS, THAR'S NUTHIN'
WRONG ABOUT LIKIN'
BUCKWHEAT CAKES, AH
LIKE THEM MYSELF.

OH, YUH DO! COME WITH
ME THEN...

--- AH'VE GOT A
DOZEN BARRELS
FULL OF THEM!

PISTOL PACKIN' PATTIE AND THE "BIG BLOW OFF"

CH, OH! THERE'S SHOWBOAT
HODGES BOASTING AGAIN! HE
NEEDS TO BE TAKEN DOWN
A PEG OR TWO!

IF YUH FOLKS DON'T BELIEVE WHUT
A GREAT SINGER I AM, JEST LISTEN
TUH THIS FAN LETTER
AH GOT!

"DEAR SHOWBOAT...YUH'RE THE
GREATEST SINGER AHEVER
HEARD"...THAR, WHUT DO
YUH THINK OF THUT?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD
FOR THAT FELLOW TO
WRITE THE LETTER.

WHY?

IT'S NOT EASY TO WRITE IN THE
STRAIT-JACKETS THEY HAVE TO
WEAR IN THE INSANE ASYLUMS!



PREMIUMS ♦ GIVEN ♦ CASH COMMISSION



SEND
NO
MONEY
NOW

Mail Coupon
NOW

ACT
NOW



52 nd
YEAR

NO
MONEY
NOW

WE
TRUST
YOU

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES! SEND NO MONEY NOW!

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON

Genuine 12 cal. Hoban Rifles, 1000 shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot, Footballs, Latest Design Alarm Clocks, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys - Girls Full Size Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order. Salve and Pictures sent postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon NOW! WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A-30, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS Or Cash GIVEN



ACT
NOW

BE
FIRST

BOYS! - GIRLS!
LADIES! - MEN!
Newest Design
Wrist Watches,
Pocket Watches
(sent postage paid).
Other Premiums or
Cash Commission
now easily yours.
SIMPLY GIVE art
pictures with White
CLOVERINE Brand
SALVE sold at 25
cents a box (with
picture) and remit
amount called for
under Premium
wanted in catalog.
Write
for starting order.

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. B-30, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN

NO
MONEY
NOW

MAIL
COUPON



WE ARE
RELIABLE

BOYS - GIRLS - SEND NO MONEY NOW

Excel Movie Projector with one roll of film, Electric Record Players, Gramophones, Radios, Sewing Machines, (sent postage paid), Rubber Bats, Wagons, Body Sire, 24 x 18 x 1/2 in. Full Balloon Tires (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and return amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon today for trial order of Salve and Pictures sent on trust to start. Be first. We are fair and reliable. Our 12nd successful year. Mail coupon NOW! WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. C-30, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH



WE ARE RELIABLE
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES!

Electric excellent tone Record Players, Dolls, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order to start. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. E-30, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS -- GIVEN -- CASH



BOYS GIRLS LADIES

SEND NO MONEY NOW

Send Name & Address



Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Food Choppers, Dolls, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order to start. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. D-30, TYRONE, PA.

Thru Agent and
At Drug Stores



Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. FC-30, TYRONE, PA. Date:
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial to start, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog, sent with my order postage paid.

NAME AGE
ST. R.D. BOX.....
ZONE
TOWN STATE.....
Print LAST
Name Here

Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope

HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD
and the **FIGHTING FURY!**

THAT DRISCOLL HAS
THE MOST WICKED RIGHT
HAND PUNCH IN THE
WORLD!

YEAH--- BUT HELL NEVER BEAT
THE CHALLENGER, GIBBONS! HE'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGGER OUT
HIS LEFT-HAND STYLE!



25 ROUNDS
FOR THE
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP
OF THE
WORLD

LEFTY
GIBBONS vs. CHAMP
DRISCOLL

GEE, IT'S GREAT THAT
THEY'RE HOLDIN' THE
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION-
SHIP FIGHT IN TWIN RIVER!
IT BRINGS A LOT OF
EXCITEMENT TUH TOWN,
HOPALONG!

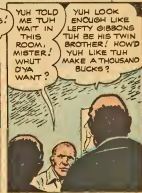
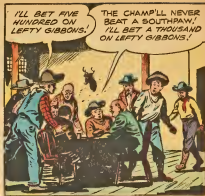
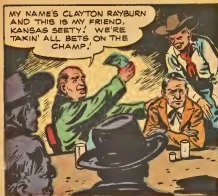
YES--- AND IT
ALSO BRINGS
IN ALL THE
GAMBLERS,
MESQUITE!

AND HOPALONG IS RIGHT---

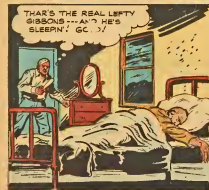
SET 'EM UP!
THE DRINKS
ARE ON ME!

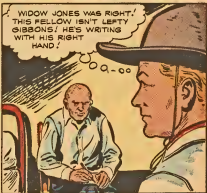
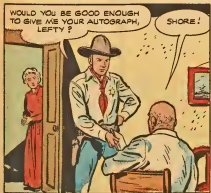
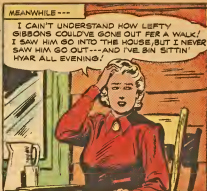
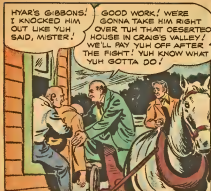
HOW ABOUT A GAME
OF POKER? THE SKYS
THE LIMIT!

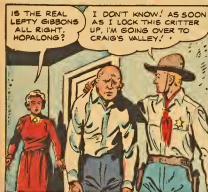


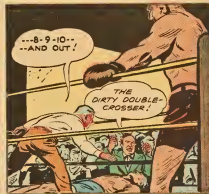
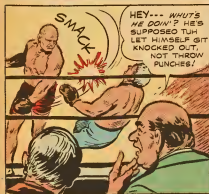


HOPALONG CASSIDY









WINNER---AND NEW
HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION---
LEFTY GIBBONS!

THAT'S FINE,
HOPALONG,
BUT I STILL
DON'T SEE
HOW WERE
GONNA KETCH
THEM GAMBLERS
WHO KIDNAPPED
HIM!

WHAT
WOULD
YOU DO
IF YOU
WERE
DOUBLE-
CROSSED?



ID TRY TUN
GIT EVEN!

WELL, THAT'S WHAT THOSE
TWO VARMINTS, WILL PROBABLY
TRY TO DO! THEY STILL
THINK THIS WASN'T THE REAL
LEFTY GIBBONS AND THAT HE DOUBLE-
CROSSED THEM! WERE GOING
DOWN TO THE DRESSING
ROOM!



MOMENTS LATER--

YUH DIRTY
DOUBLE-CROSSER!

YUH COST US A
HUNDRED THOUSAND
DOLLARS IN BETS
AND Y'RE GONNA
PAY FER IT WITH
YORE LIFE!



THIS HAPPENS TO BE THE
REAL LEFTY GIBBONS---AND
IF THERE'S GOING TO BE
ANY SHOOTING AROUND
HERE, WERE GOING TO
DO IT!



THERE'S A NICE CELL WAITING FOR
YOU TWO---RIGHT NEXT TO LEFTY
GIBBONS DOUBLE!

WOW! THOSE ARE
PUNCHES WORTHY
OF A CHAMP!



NEW**EVEREADY**

TRADE-MARK

FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES*Now last 93% longer!**

**Enough Energy to
Hurl This Daring Miss
Over 100 FEET!**

Imagine! — the girl weighs 110 pounds! Yet the total energy in one tiny "Eveready" flashlight cell — properly expended — is equal to the charge that sends her flying up — up — over the gasping audience, to land over 100 feet away.

PACKED with new dynamic power... dazzling in performance... durable beyond any flashlight cells you've ever known, "Eveready" flashlight batteries give you the year's greatest energy value. That's a 93% increase over the great record made by pre-war "Eveready" cells... nearly double the life of light. Yet you pay no more. Load your flashlight with new "Eveready" brand batteries! Good dealers have them... no price increase.

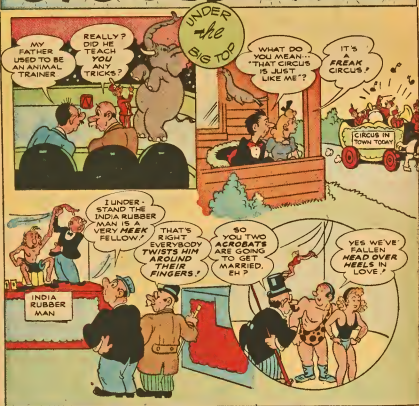


The registered trademark "Eveready" distinguishes products of
NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Div of Union Carbide **UCC** and Carbon Corporation

**93% MORE ENERGY**

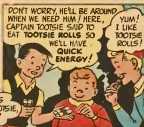
* To you, this means nearly twice the energy... almost two times longer life of bright white light. And it's yours for the pre-war price... still only 10¢!

GIGGLE GAGS



TOOTSIE'S COUNTER-SPOOK

BY G. L. BROWN AND PETER COSTANTINO



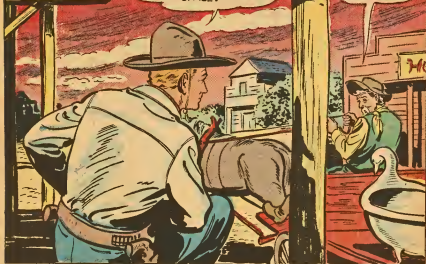
HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD in THE DISOBEYED ORDERS

SHERIFF
TWIN RIVER
COUNTY JAIL

IT'S ABOUT TIME
YOU GOT HERE, MESQUITE!
I'M DUE AT THE MARSHAL'S
OFFICE!

I'M SORRY
I'M LATE,
HOPALONG!



IT TOOK ME LONGER THAN
I THOUGHT TUM PICK UP
MY SURPRISE PER
WIDDER JONES!

WHAT
IS IT?

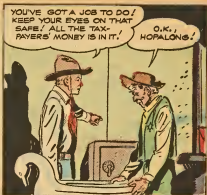


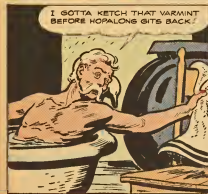
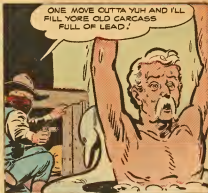
IT'S A FANCY
BATHTUB! I
HAD IT SENT
IN FROM THE
CITY!

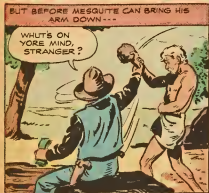
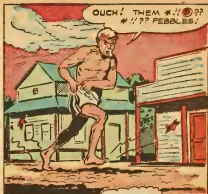
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND
GETTING IT INSIDE THE
OFFICE! THEN I'VE GOT
TO BE OFF!



HOPALONG CASSIDY









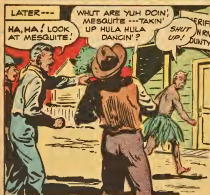
I HEARD TELL
MUD BATHS MAKE
YOU BEAUTIFUL!



I RECKON YUH WON'T BE
NEEDIN' THIS TOWEL ANY
MORE! IT'S TOO DIRTY
TUH USE!

HEY, COME
BACK! WITHOUT
THAT TOWEL
I WON'T BE
ABLE TUH GIT
BACK TUH
TOWN!

HE'S GONE! NOW WHUT
AM I GONNA DO?



LATER---

HA, HA! LOOK
AT MESQUITE!

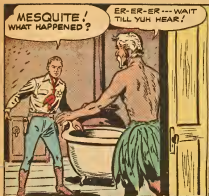
WHUT ARE YUH DOIN'
MESQUITE ---TAKIN'
UP HULA HULA
DANCIN'?

SHUT
UP!

ERIP
WRY
DUNTY

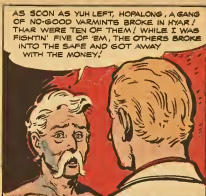


I SHORE HOPE
HOPALONG'S NOT BACK!



MESQUITE!
WHAT HAPPENED?

ER-ER-ER---WAIT
TILL YUH HEAR!



AS SOON AS YUH LEFT, HOPALONG, A GANG
OF NO-GOOD VARMINTS BROKE IN HYAR!
THAR WERE TEN OF THEM! WHILE I WAS
FIGHTIN' FIVE OF 'EM, THE OTHERS BROKE
INTO THE SAFE AND GOT AWAY
WITH THE MONEY!



I CHAGED 'EM INTO THE
WOODS AND I WAS
GITTIN' THE BEST OF 'EM
WHEN A COWARDLY BLOW
FROM BEHIND KNOCKED
ME OUT!

SHERIFF
TWIN RIVER
COUNTY JAIL



AND WHEN I CAME TO, I
FOUND ALL THE CRITTERS
GONE---AND WITH MY
CLOTHES TOO! I HAO TUH
MAKE THIS GRASS SKIRT
TUH GIT BACK!



ARE YOU
SURE THERE
WERE TEN
OF THEM?

AS SHORE
AS MY
NAME IS
MESQUITE!



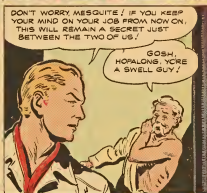
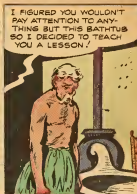
THEN YOU'RE
NOT MESQUITE!

HUH! WHUT ARE
YUH TALKIN' ABOUT,
HOPALONG?



I WAS THE TEN
HOCOLUMBS YOU WERE
FIGHTING, MESQUITE!

YOU???



SARTORIAL SIDESPLITTER





HOPALONG CASSIDY



The Legend of Peaceful Hollow

By

R. R. Symes



PEACEFUL HOLLOW was a frontier town. The name fit it like Uncle Sam's pants would fit a midget. The only time the weekly newspaper ever got out an extra it was to announce: "NO SHOOTINGS IN TOWN IN PAST 24 HOURS." And that only happened once.

There had been three sheriffs in Peaceful Hollow and if you wanted to find out their names, you merely had to go to the graveyard and read the tombstones. The champ sheriff was a man named Bill McCloskey, who had held the office three days before going to join his predecessors.

Every so often a stranger might stop and ask the loungers on the porch of the general store, "I need a lawyer. Who's the best lawyer in town?"

And one of the men would say, "You want to see Mr. Catridge." Then they'd all laugh heartily, except the stranger who wouldn't know the joke.

"Mr. Kitteridge?" he'd ask. "Where can I find him?"

"Why, you'll find Mr. Catridge right down here," one of the boys would respond, whipping out his six gun and holding the barrel under the stranger's nose. Then the laughter would increase, everybody joining in except the stranger.

Probably there wasn't anybody living in or around Peaceful Hollow who hadn't killed at least one man. It was the way of the west in those days. It was shoot or get shot. Life was rough and ready and nobody expected to live forever. If you saw a man with white hair, you saw a man who'd been mighty handy with a trigger.

So the joke about "Mr. Catridge", which was the way everybody pronounced "catridge", was a prime favorite. The fellow who pulled it most often was a man called Beetle Brow. He was called this because he had only one eyebrow. It was thick and bushy and black and it topped both his keen eyes running clear across his face.

Beetle was a part-time cow poke. He'd work for a spread till he got paid off, then laze around till his money ran out. Then he'd go back to work. He was especially in demand if rustlers were active because he was known as the quickest draw and surest shot in those parts. Everybody knew how

he could handle a gun and nobody, who wasn't a fool or a suicide, ever picked a scrap with him.

Beetle was lounging with the other boys in front of the general store when The Stranger hove up. The Stranger said, "I'm lookin' for a lawman."

"Well," said Beetle, "you want to see Mr. Catridge."

The boys all laughed, of course, Beetle's booming bass echoing loudest of all.

The Stranger took it calmly. "Where'll I find Mr. Catridge?" he asked.

"Right here!" roared Beetle Brow, whipping out his revolver and poking it in The Stranger's face.

Everybody laughed and then stopped short. For The Stranger, with his right hand, had whacked Beetle's gun clean loose from his grip and sent it skidding into the dirt road where it kicked up a cloud of dry dust. And with his left he had pushed Beetle clear off his chair, so Beetle sprawled on his backside on the floor of the porch, too startled to even say anything for about a minute.

Everybody gasped. Then somebody said, "Stranger, you better slap leather or you're doomed!"

"Slap leather? What's that?" asked The Stranger.

"Git out your gun and defend yourself! You jist insulted the best gun-slinger in these parts."

"But I don't carry a gun," said The Stranger. "In fact, I never shot one in my life."

BEETLE got up and walked slowly into the street and picked up his revolver. The boys on the porch instinctively moved away from The Stranger. They expected to see carnage. But Beetle just blew the dust off his gun, then holstered it. He walked slowly back and faced The Stranger.

"Stranger," he said, "you hadn't ought to pull a stunt like that. You're liable to git yourself kilt."

"But you pointed a gun at me," said The Stranger. "Those things sometimes go off and hurt people. You shouldn't play jokes with them."

Beetle said, "Stranger, you got guts.

Any man that's unarmed and does a thing like you done is bound to have guts. But if you're aimin' to stay in these parts, you've got to be armed. I'm aimin' to git you a six gun an' show you how to use it." He then turned to the boys. "And," he said, "If anybody bothers The Stranger till he gets the hang of gun-shootin', he'll have to answer to me!"

NOBODY bothered the stranger. Beetle got him a gun, one of the best, and began teaching him how to use it. Every day they were out practising. They were together every day, like bosom friends, for almost a month. Then they came into Main Street and put on a kind of exhibition. Somebody threw a tin can into the air and Beetle put three slugs through it before it came down. Then another was thrown, and The Stranger put four slugs into it.

"All right, Stranger," said Beetle, "you've got a gun. You know how to use it. I'm going outa town for a couple days. When I come back, I'm gunnin' for you. The first time I see you, face-on. I'm aimin' to fill you full of lead. You insulted me, and I ain't forgot it. Now you know how to handle a gun, it's you or me, one."

He leaped on his horse and rode away, leaving The Stranger lookin'g very puzzled and shocked.

Three or four days passed and then Beetle rode back into town. He got in pretty late in the evening and took his usual room at The Silver Hotel. He had earned some money and was pretty tired. He hit the hay and went right to sleep.

About midnight, somebody climbed through the window into Beetle's room. Little Cal, the storekeeper's son who had sneaked out to do some night fishing, saw him. And, like any curious kid, little Cal climbed up the outside stairs to see what was going on. What he saw was this: The Stranger was in Beetle's room. The Stranger had Beetle's six gun and was taking out the real slugs and filling it with blanks. And Beetle was snoring like a buzz saw.

Little Cal was too scared to tell anybody what he saw. For one thing, his old man would've given him a hiding for being out that late. But little Cal was pretty shocked because he figured it out this way: After Beetle had been nice enough to teach The Stranger how to shoot, The Stranger was stacking the deck against Beetle by filling Beetle's gun with blanks and The Stranger was going to shoot Beetle down in cold blood.

Next day Beetle was lounging with the boys in front of the general store, kidding with them. The boys kidded back, but you

could tell they were tense and excited because they knew what Beetle had promised to do to The Stranger. And little Cal, peeping out of the store window, was white faced and most excited of all. They were all waiting for IT to happen. They didn't have to wait long.

The Stranger came walking, bold as brass, from around the corner of the Stage Office into Main Street. Beetle leaped from his chair into the middle of the street and hollered, "All right, Stranger, slap leather!"

The Stranger whipped out his gun, very fast, but Beetle was even faster. His gun barked once, twice. The Stranger kept walking toward him, slow but steady, his six gun aimed right at Beetle. Beetle shot again and then again. The Stranger kept advancing.

"Oh, gosh!" thought little Cal. "He's going to get right on top of Beetle so he can't miss!"

Crack! Crack!

Beetle's gun spoke twice more and was empty. The Stranger moved right up and poked his sixer against Beetle's stomach.

Then he began to laugh. "Well, Beetle," he said, "six shots and you didn't hit me once. Guess now it's my turn to give you some lessons in shooting. Come on, we'll murder a couple of tin cans!"

And The Stranger holstered his gun while Beetle looked at his own six shooter with the most puzzled expression you ever saw on a man in your whole life.

BY not shooting Beetle when he had a chance, The Stranger was in a good talking position. He argued that they shouldn't shoot each other but should be friends. Best proof of how it worked is that 20 years later they were still both alive and very chummy. It was then that little Cal, now grown up to be a big man but still called "Little Cal", first dared to tell 'em both that he'd seen The Stranger slip into Beetle's room and put blanks in Beetle's gun.

Beetle looked at The Stranger with eyes popping and said, "Dog my cats, I ought to throw you in jail for breakin' and enterin'." You see, by now Peaceful Hollow had a sheriff and Beetle was it.

"If you did," laughed The Stranger, "I'd let myself off with a suspended sentence on account of extenuating circumstances." Peaceful Hollow also had a judge—and The Stranger was IT.

As you might say, "Mr. Catridge" had been thrown out of office!

THE END

WHITEY WHISKERS

*And the
FIGHTING
WORDS*

HA HA !
HERE COMES THE
BIGGEST JOKE IN
THE WHOLE WEST...
WHITEY WHISKERS !



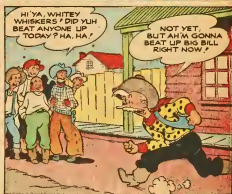
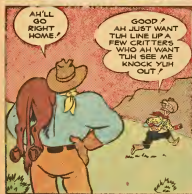
HE'S ALWAYS
TELLIN' WHUT A
GREAT HERO
HE IS !

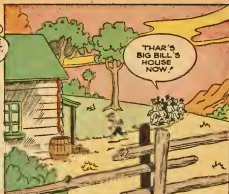
YEAH, BUT
ACTUALLY HE'S
AFRAID OF HIS OWN
SHADOW !

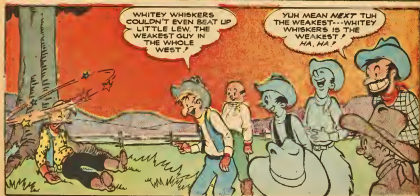
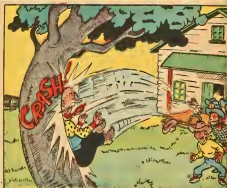
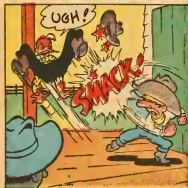


AH ! ILL MAKE
YUH EAT THOSE
WORDS...OR MY
NAME AINT
WHITEY
WHISKERS !











Ridin' Herd

WITH **WILLIAM BOYD**



GOOD COWHANDS ARE SMART COWHANDS. YOU ALL KNOW THAT COWBOYS HAVE TO LEARN TO READ AND WRITE LIKE ANYONE ELSE, AND THAT COWBOYS WHO AREN'T QUICK ON THE TRIGGER ARE THE ONES WHO USUALLY END UP IN THE BARN INSTEAD OF ON THE RANGE WITH THE REST OF THE GO-GETTERS. SO WHEN THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS, TRY TO ROPE YOURSELF RIGHT TO THE HEAD OF YOUR CLASS.

BE CHEERFUL WHEN YOU ARE ASKED TO DO SOMETHING YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE TO DO. TACKLE YOUR HOMEWORK WITH A SMILE. GOOD COWBOYS ENJOY BREAKING IN THE HARD HORSES. THE EASY ONES ARE LEFT TO THE TENDERFEET.



BE A GOOD LOSER IN SPORTS. POOR SPORTS MAKE POOR COWBOYS. VOLUNTEER FOR AND COOPERATE IN SCHOOL ACTIVITIES. DON'T WAIT TO BE ASKED TO BE A LEADER BECAUSE REMEMBER, A GOOD COWHAND WILL SOMEDAY BE A FOREMAN.

William Boyd



THE LATEST HOPALONG CASSIDY PICTURES STARRING WILLIAM BOYD ARE:
"HOPPY'S HOLIDAY," "UNEXPECTED GUEST," AND "DANGEROUS VENTURE"



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD

And the TWIN RIVER
RUSTLER



STEALING HORSES IS ONE OF THE WORST CRIMES
IN THE WEST! ONLY MEAN, DISHONEST, LOW-DOWN
CRITTERS WOULD RESORT TO THIS-- AS HOPALONG
CASSIDY FINDS OUT WHEN HE GOES AFTER
THE TWIN RIVER RUSTLER!

AT THE DOUBLE
X RANCH---

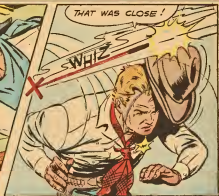
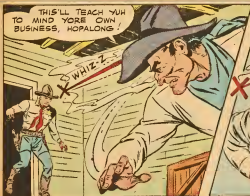
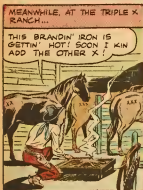
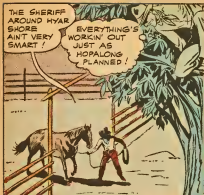
THAR AIN'T
A SOUL

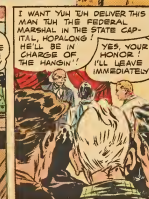
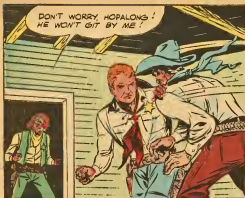
AROUND! THEY'RE PRACTICALLY
INVITIN' ME TUH RUSTLE
THAT HOSS!



ALL I GOTTA DO IS
ADD ANOTHER X TUH
THE BRAND AND
NOBODY WILL BE ABLE
TUH PROVE IT
AIN'T MINE!







HOPALONG CASSIDY

I'D LIKE TUH
TAKE ONE LAST
SWIM BEFORE
YUH TURN ME
OVER TUH THE
FEDERAL MARSHAL
TUH BE HUNG!

I CAN'T SEE
HOW THAT
CAN CAUSE
ANY HARM!
GO AHEAD!

AND IN A FEW SECONDS...

NO TRICKS, ROLAND, I'VE
GOT YOU COVERED!

THIS IS A NICE BIG ROCK!
IT'S A GOOD THING HOP-
ALONG CAN'T SEE
THROUGH THE WATER!

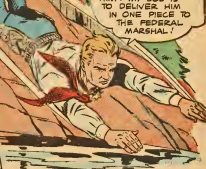


AND AS ROLAND COMES
TO THE SURFACE...

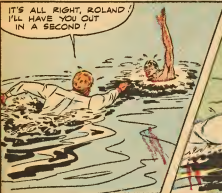


HELP!
HELP!
I'M DROWNING!

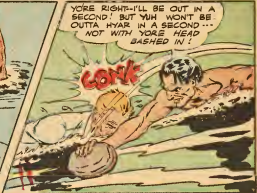
I'VE GOT TO SAVE
HIM! MY JOB IS
TO DELIVER HIM
IN ONE PIECE TO
THE FEDERAL
MARSHAL!



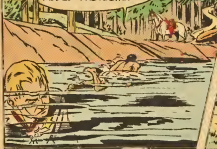
IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROLAND!
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT
IN A SECOND!



YORE RIGHT--I'LL BE OUT IN A
SECOND! BUT YUH WON'T BE
OUTTA HYAR IN A SECOND...
NOT WITH YORE HEAD
BASHED IN!



I'LL GET DRESSED AND HEAD FOR THE BORDER! ONCE I'M ACROSS, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO BRING ME BACK! I'LL TAKE HOPALONG'S GUN AS ADDED PROTECTION!



AND ROLAND WASTES NO TIME HEADING FOR THE BORDER...

I'LL CUT THROUGH THE WOODS! WITH HOPALONG DROWNED, NOBODY WILL KNOW WHICH PATH I TOOK TO THE BORDER!



BUT THE FAMOUS SHERIFF IS NOT EASILY DROWNED...

IT'S A LUCKY THING ROLAND'S AIM WASN'T STRAIGHT OR I'D BE A DEAD MAN NOW!



THE WATER BROUGHT ME TO, BUT I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO PICK UP ROLAND'S TRAIL! HE MUST BE HEADING FOR THE BORDER!



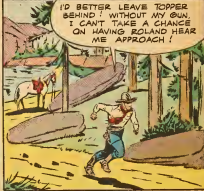
WHEN HE CAME OUT OF THE WATER HE WAS STILL DRIPPING SO IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO TELL WHICH OF THE TWO PATHS HE TOOK!



I WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE HIS FOOTPRINTS IN THE WET DIRT AND THEY LEAD TO THAT PATH!



I'D BETTER LEAVE TOPPER BEHIND! WITHOUT MY GUN, I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON HAVING ROLAND HEAR ME APPROACH!



MUCH LATER...

PUFF! PUFF!
I RECKON I
COVERED ENOUGH
DISTANCE FER ONE DAY!
I'LL CROSS THE BORDER
FIRST THING IN
THE MORNING!



I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN
THIS HYAR CAVE! I'M IN
NO RUSH! THAR'S NO
CHANCE OF BEING CAUGHT
ANYWAY!



BUT SHORTLY AFTER...

THERE'S A FIRE IN THAT
CAVE! ROLAND MUST BE
FIGURING ON SPENDING THE
NIGHT THERE!



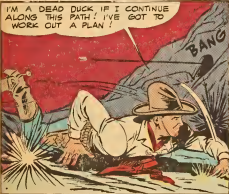
THE TRICK WILL BE TO GET
IN THAT CAVE WITHOUT
HIS SEEING ME! IF HE
DOES I'M A GONER--
HE HAS A GUN AND
I HAVEN'T!



I THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMEONE OUT THAR!



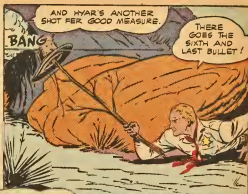
I'M A DEAD DUCK IF I CONTINUE
ALONG THIS PATH! I'VE GOT TO
WORK OUT A PLAN!



AND IN A FEW
MOMENTS....

HE'S BACK
AGIN! I'LL
GIT HIM
THIS TIME!





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appear every
month in
**HOPALONG
CASSIDY**

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of the DIZZY, DATIN', DUO
OZZIE and BABS

in
WOW
COMICS

every month
and in their own magazine

**OZZIE
and BABS**

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LUCASER

**HILL
BILLY
BIRD BRAIN**

AH KAIN'T GIT ALONG
ANY MORE WITHOUT A
CLOCK. AH HOPE OLD
SETH HAS ONE IN
HIS STORE.

H'YA, HILL BILLY.
HOW BE YUH?

FINE, SETH. BUT AH
NEED A CLOCK. HAVE
YUH GOT ONE?

ONLY THIS ONE,
HILL BILLY.

GOSH, IT'S
REAL NICE---

--- BUT AH'M AFEREED THUT CLOCK
WILL BE TUH EXPENSIVE FER ME
TUH KEEP UP.

TUH EXPENSIVE! WHUT
DO YUH MEAN?

IT COSTS A HEAP OF MONEY TO
FEED A BIRD ALL THE TIME!

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GIRLS!
HURRY**

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By **BLACKSTONE** *WORLD'S FOREMOST
MAGICIAN*

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EVER KNOW
WHICH CARD
I PICKED?

I LIKE THE
MIND READING
TRICK BEST
OF ALL!

BOY, THAT
COIN TRICK
WAS A HONEY!

POOL THE
AUDIENCE

MYSTIFY
YOUR PALS

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SWELL SOAP—IT SURE
GETS ME CLEAN AND
IT FEELS GREAT



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Chicago 39, Ill.**

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Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____



W...The Boys of America

believe in these **OUR RIGHTS**: the right to **LIBERTY**, hard-won by our forefathers & the right to **HAPPINESS** that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind & the right to **TRAINING**, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church & the right to **OPPORTUNITY**, to live, learn, play and grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people & the right to learn to **SHOOT SAFELY**. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But & until we are old enough to vote & we expect **YOU** & our fathers, mothers and other citizens who elect America's city, county, state and federal officers & to be eternally vigilant that our **RIGHTS** be not abridged!

"...The right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed"
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Illustration: Stephen V. Pittman (Smallville)

THE TEEN TITANS

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